

If it's Morse-Made, it's correct.
If it's correct, it's Morse-Made.

The clothes you WANT and the clothes you GET are frequently two different brands. This may be due to a variety of reasons—principally your lack of clothes-knowledge. Now, of course, one can't be expected to be armed with accurate knowledge of all branches of trade and we suggest a consistent adherence to MORSE-MADE CLOTHES as a true antidote for carelessness, clothes-ignorance and extravagance. Our present patrons find them so. You will, too, if you try them. You will find them guaranteed, not only by our name, but also by the Union Label which stands for sanitary, hygienic methods of production by skilled, well-paid tailors. It is the only high-grade, popular-priced clothing made in New England that bears the Union Label.

ASK YOUR DEALER to show you Morse-Made Clothing and look for our label inside the inside coat pocket. Write for our style book. It's free.

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BOSTON

MOORE & OWENS, AGENTS FOR MORSE CLOTHING IN BARRE.

J. P. MORGAN IN HAPPY MOOD OFF TO EUROPE

Financier Declares Business Prospects Have Improved in the Last Few Weeks.

New York, June 25.—J. Pierpont Morgan, in exceedingly good humor, because Yale saw fit to bestow upon him the degree of LL. D., sailed yesterday on the steamship Provence for Europe. Although the financier is usually loath to talk with newspaper men, he called the reporters into his stateroom and told them to fire away with questions.

Asked why he was going abroad so soon again—having returned only a week ago—he replied:

"I came over only to attend the wedding of my niece Ursula to the Rev. Dr. William Simon. I have an important engagement on the other side and must be sure to be there on a certain day. You may say for me, however, that I am in an optimistic mood and in the few days I have spent at home, I have noticed a marked revival of business and a great improvement in finances, all coming in the few weeks I spent abroad."

Mr. Morgan said he felt greatly depressed over the death of Grover Cleveland.

"He was one of my most intimate friends for many years," he went on. "I considered him the most lovable man in the world, and the United States lost one of its greatest statesmen in his death. I would like to pay him a great tribute, but the news came to me so suddenly it would require a long time to reflect."

Here the financier stopped. "What do you think of your degree?" was asked.

"It's bulky to be a doctor of laws," was his answer.

"Were you ever a candidate for the Annapolis club?" one reporter ventured.

Mr. Morgan smiled. "I believe," he rejoined, "I can conscientiously say I never was. I'd rather be an LL. D."

30 VOTES FOR TAFT IN ONE INDIANA FAMILY.

William Potts of Mishawaka Is Head of Record Class.

Washington, June 25.—The champion Taft family of the country has been heard from out at Mishawaka, Ind. It is the family of William Potts. Its members will cast thirty votes in November for the Republican nominee.

There are nine sons, all Republicans; all of the same political complexion, and added to these are seventeen nephews, the brothers of Potts make up the total of thirty votes.

The Potts family gave McKinley twenty votes; Roosevelt obtained twenty-six; and now Taft will land all of the family again. Not a single member of the family has ever voted any except the Republican ticket.

DISCOVERIES AT KNOSSOS.

Results of This Year's Excavations by Dr. Evans in Crete.

May I beg a little space to inform those interested in Cretan exploration of a series of discoveries lately made at Knossos? The news from Dr. Evans is exceedingly good. He has been working all the season in the large house which lies to the west of the palace, but unfortunately is deeply buried under the talus of a hill. With great labor, Dr. Evans has now reached the further limit of this building, and on his way has found much. A magnificent stucco vase in the shape of a bull's head, with inlay of cut shell about the nostrils, and with crystal eyeballs, the ribs being painted on the back of the crystal, reveals to us a new technique.

In another quarter, on the north, a great hoard of bronze implements and utensils, including a large tripod cauldron in perfect preservation, will much increase our knowledge of the finer domestic apparatus of Minoan civilization. As Dr. Evans speaks of having unearthed a great number of early vases with these tools, there should be no difficulty in dating the latter and thereby getting standard forms.

On the south of the palace, a range of buildings has been found at a lower level, largely buried under debris of the palace itself. The latter included a mass of ivory fragments, the remains of carved caskets and of fresco paintings. Inside the south building itself, under a staircase, a small hoard of silver vessels has come to light—some bowls and a jug. These will be welcomed as first fruits of that work in precious metals which so greatly influenced the ceramic artists of the middle Minoan period, but has generally disappeared. We hear, too, of fine vases of various kinds, one with papyrus plant ornament in relief and others in the best "palace style." Work is also proceeding actively on the restoration of the royal apartments on the east of the palace, and every effort is being made to get into the great dome tomb found last year, and to find other tombs.—London Times.

Hay's Hair Health

Never Fails to RESTORE GRAY or FADED HAIR to its NATURAL COLOR and BEAUTY

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, and positively removes dandruff. Keeps hair soft and glossy. Restores all substitutes. 2 1/2 times as much in 60c as 50c size.

IS NOT A DYE. Philip Hay Sec. Co., Newark, N. J. 61 and 62c bottles, at druggists. RED CROSS PHARMACY.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The Farm Labor Question.

The department of commerce and labor is showing commendable enterprise in extending its operation to a new field of usefulness. It virtually proposes to become a great national clearing house for settling the double problem of the farmer's need of help and the laborer's need of healthful and remunerative employment. The proposition is not a new one. For some years Sargent has called attention in his reports to the quite obvious fact that one of the great problems of immigration was a wider and more general distribution of the newcomers to our shores. There has been no proper equating of demand and supply. Each year there has come from the wheat fields of the West, the fruit plantations of the Pacific coast and even from the hilly fields of New England an almost pitiful cry for help. Farming operations have been cramped and crippled for lack of it; yet the country has been full of it, much of which is congested and wretched in the big cities.

The movement inaugurated by Secretary Straus, with the co-operation of the postmaster general is the first practical attempt that has been made on a national scale to cause these dual needs to provide satisfaction for one another. He is using the postal facilities, which the postmaster general is putting at his disposal, to carry information to every agricultural section of the country, advising farmers where they can secure the labor that they need, and showing congested communities where their opportunities lie. While newcomers, especially from Southern Europe, have shown a somewhat embarrassing disinclination to individualize their services and spread themselves out through the industries that most need them, no small share of this lack of enterprise is doubtless due to a dense ignorance of the economic conditions that prevail. On this point there will be more general enlightenment through the channels that the secretary proposes to establish.

At this time of year the objections to separation which are manifested by many groups of immigrants can be in some measure overcome. In the big wheat fields they are needed in gangs, and later they can find employment in the cotton fields of the South. But the initial value of the movement to most will be that it opens up a new industrial outlook. The spreading out of a great wave of foreign labor over the farms of the country is, of course, hardly to be expected at the outset, but a beginning has been made in the right way, and even a moderate success will justify a continuance of the experiment in the years that are to follow. While there will be a partial recession from any general distribution of farm labor this may be effected by the proposed plan in sure to result. A greater or less percentage is certain to appreciate the benefits that will flow from these enlarged opportunities, and the freer and healthier conditions of life that can be enjoyed. There are many who, experiencing this escape from the congestion and unsanitary surroundings that have been their portion, will overcome their gregarious impulses sufficiently to hold on to benefits which they cannot help but recognize. The movement is not only economic and sociological, but moral, as well. May success attend it.—Boston Transcript.

July Work in the Vegetable Garden.

Now lettuce seeds about once in ten days or two weeks, to maintain a succession. During the hot summer weather, lettuce will succeed better if grown where it is shaded from the noonday sun.

On land which has grown a crop of early peas or early potatoes, plant celery plants for winter use. Rutabagas are also a good crop to succeed these early vegetables and need not be sown until late in the month.

If the ends of squashes and melon vines and those of the ornamental plants are pinched off, better fruit will result.—Suburban Life for July.



WHERE RELATIONS ARE MIXED.

Some Curious Problems That Have Resulted from Unusual Marriages.

A well-known Washington newspaper man married his brother's stepdaughter, thus his brother becoming his father-in-law, and his sister-in-law his mother-in-law. The girl's stepfather became her brother-in-law.

There is much food for thought and a chance for mental collapse in the effort to figure out mixed family relationships complicated by unusual marriages. One man, William Harris of Titusville, Pa., committed suicide because he ascertained, so he said, that he was his own grandfather. The man left the following autobiography for the coroner:

"I married a widow who had a grown daughter. My father visited us often, fell in love with my step-daughter and married her. Thus my father became my son-in-law, and my stepdaughter, being my father's wife, became my step-mother. Soon after this distressing complication arose, my wife presented me with a son. This son was my father's brother-in-law and my own uncle, since he was a brother of my step-mother. My father's wife also became the mother of a boy. He was, of course, my brother and also my grandchild, for he was the son of my daughter. Also my wife was a grandmother. I was my wife's husband and grandchild at once. At the same time, as the husband of a person's grandmother is the person's grandfather, I am my own grandfather."

A father and son involved themselves by marriage in a very tangled relationship. The son chose an elderly woman, and the father married her daughter. A child was born to each couple. The difficult question at once arose, what relationship was each child to the other?

Miss Millie Beckenbough of Minnesota was married to her uncle's brother's niece's brother-in-law, and no one has ever been able to untangle the relationship.

One of the governors of Missouri, Claiborne F. Jackson, married one after another five sisters. "When for the fifth time," says Arthur Herkimer, the Missouri historian, "Jackson broached a marital proposition to his father-in-law, the other man was eighty and quite deaf. This is the conversation that ensued:

"I want Lizzie!"
"Hey!"
"I want you—to give me—Elizabeth!"
"Oh, you want me to give you Elizabeth, do you? What for?"
"For my wife."

"For your life?"
"I want—to—marry—Lizzie!"
"Oh, yes, I hear you. You needn't rouse the neighborhood!"
"Well, do you consent?"

"Yes, I consent," said the old man, as he shook his head and said slowly: "Yes, you can have her. You've got 'em all now, my boy. But for goodness sake, if anything happens to that girl, don't come back here and ask me for the old woman."

Richard Ellsworth of Sonoma, S. D., a man of sixty, married Jennie Barrett, aged twenty. At the same time his son, aged thirty, married the mother of Jennie, a fair charmer of forty-one. All four lived on adjoining ranches, and

there was a double wedding. The girl of twenty becomes the stepmother-in-law of her own mother, and the son is the father-in-law of his father's wife.—Kansas City Star.

Salt Water to Fight Fires.

It is just four years since Mayor McClellan of New York started his agitation for increasing that city's protection against fire by a system of salt water mains drawing their supply from the North and East rivers. So writes P. Harvey Middleton in the Technical World Magazine for July. "I believe," said the mayor, "that the island of Manhattan should make use of the natural advantages of location to draw an emergency supply from the North and East rivers. Our business district is so congested, contains so many tremendously valuable properties, and the menace of a large fire is so great, that this precautionary measure ought to commend itself to the public." It seemed to him that with all the waters of the ocean at the feet of the city for the whole length of the borough of Manhattan, there ought to be some method of utilizing this supply for extinguishing fires.

It was a question that had exercised the minds of the fire underwriters and fire fighting authorities for several years, and was the subject of earnest discussion in the daily and scientific press, but nothing was actually accomplished until the mayor took up the matter seriously with the water department. After lengthy consideration, it was finally decided that New York should have a high-pressure water system to protect the so-called dry-goods district from fire—a district extending north from the city hall to Twenty-fifth street, and east from the North river to Second avenue and East Broadway.

Now salt water is to be used to overcome New York's handicap in fire fighting, is interestingly told in an extended article, well illustrated.

The True Explanation.

"Barker is always railing at something. He is very skeptical."
"No, not skeptical—dyspeptical!"—Omaha Bee.

Fearing the Old Man.

He meant to pop the question. But prudence bade him stop. For even if accepted, he'd have to question pop.—Philadelphia Press.

THRONG OF BUYERS CON TINUE.

The people of Barre and vicinity appreciate the great advantage Dr. F. Davis obtained for them, in getting the Dr. Howard Co. to allow regular 50 cent size of Dr. Howard's specific, for the cure of constipation and dyspepsia, to be sold at half price, 25 cents, and have bought hundreds of bottles.

Many orders have come by mail at this popular price, for it is very unusual to be able to buy sixty doses of a standard medicine for half price. Every bottle of the specific sold by Dr. Davis has had his personal guarantee to refund the money if it was not satisfactory, but none has come back, showing the wonderful curative power of this remedy.

Unlike ordinary medicines for constipation and dyspepsia, the dose of Dr. Howard's specific is reduced after a few days' use and the cure is soon complete and lasting.

Bilious Troubles

Bile causes no end of trouble. Sick headaches, bilious attacks, jaundice, constipation and many distressing ailments arise from an excess of bile, or from obstruction of the bile duct. Inactivity, sedentary occupations and indiscretion in feeding and drinking are bile blunders that need to be guarded against. When the liver is disordered the best bile correctives are

BEECHAM'S PILLS

because they relieve the overworked liver, and gently stimulate it when it is sluggish. These pills control the flow of bile, restore its right consistency, and work for the immediate and lasting benefit of the stomach, bowels and blood. Whenever a turred tongue, dull, yellowish eyes, nausea, or headache indicate bilious conditions, use Beecham's Pills at once, to correct the bile and

Regulate the Liver

Boxes 10c. and 25c., with full directions

A PARTY WIRE MUDDLE.

(Original.)
Those who use a party wire telephone need to exercise caution.

The party wire in a certain location took to four families, the Alstons, the Hammonds, the Winstons and the Chapins. It so happened that all were acquaintances and the first three friends. The Alstons and the Winstons were especially intimate. Indeed, Mabel Alston was engaged to Herbert Winston. The Chapins and the Hammonds were cousins. There was also a growing intimacy between Mrs. Chapin and Mrs. Hammond.

One day Mrs. Alston wished to speak with Mrs. Winston. "Hello, central!" she said. "Give me 3720 L!"

"Your letter, please?"

"My letter is L."

There was a good deal of buzzing and bur-r-ing, accompanied by sly voices, then suddenly a well defined woman's: "I am Mrs. Winston. Who are you?"

"Oh! Is that you, Clara Chapin? I'm Dora Hammond. I've been trying to get you for some time. These party wires are a perfect nuisance. Yesterday I had to wait half an hour while somebody was giving instructions to her dressmaker."

Mrs. Alston's sense of honor led her

to drop the receiver; but, recognizing herself in this "somebody," her sense of honor was not strong enough to bear the strain. She listened.

"Yes," replied the other, "we're going to have our telephone taken out. It's singular how little regard some people have for other people's rights."

"What I called you up for was to inquire if there is any truth in the report of the breaking of the engagement between Mabel Alston and Herbert Winston."

"I haven't heard such a report."

"Haven't you? Everybody is talking about it."

"I always considered Herbert too good for her. She's a nice enough little body, but no style about her. Herbert is one of the best dancers I ever saw."

"Mabel is very plain."

"Herbert is handsome as a picture. What do they say is the cause of the break?"

"Herbert's attentions to his cousin, a Miss Moriwether."

"You don't mean it! I've met her. She's very pretty and stylish. You see, she wears the right kind of corset. No woman can have a figure in the present fashion without a modern corset. That's the trouble with Mabel Alston; she wears some kind of a waist."

"And studies Greek. Ha, ha! Just think of it!"

"That's the folly of sending girls to college. It takes away all desire for social advancement."

"By the bye, have you decided how to have your new pink silk made up?"

"Only as to the neck, which is to be cut square."

Mrs. Alston listened for forty minutes while the dialogue proceeded, but since it was a wardrobe discussion she became tired and dropped the receiver. She repeated the dialogue she had heard pertaining to the broken engagement to her daughter, who assured her that there was no foundation for it, at the same time gently chiding her for eavesdropping.

The next day Mrs. Alston, with a light in her eye and a cold look about her mouth, stepped to the telephone and called up Mrs. Chapin.

"Is that you, Clara? I'm Dora. I want to tell you that I've made inquiries about the breaking of the engagement of Mabel Alston and Herbert Winston. It isn't broken at all."

"You don't mean it! How did you find out?"

"I went straight to Mabel's mother."

"Did you tell her who told you?"

"Yes, I had to. She said if I didn't shed never forgive me. It's very unfortunate. She told me that the next time you met her you needn't trouble yourself to speak to her, for she had no further use for your acquaintance."

"Dear me! Upon my word—"

Mrs. Chapin heard no more, for there was a click, and she was cut off. Then Mrs. Alston called up Mrs. Hammond:

"Is that you, Dora? I've called you up to say that I was mistaken about that breaking of the engagement between Mabel Alston and Herbert Winston."

"Yes?"

"I may as well confess that I made it all up out of whole cloth."

"For land's sake!"

"Afterward I became conscience-stricken and went to Mrs. Alston and told her what I had done; also of our conversation about it. She promised to forgive me if I'd tell her what you said, so I told her."

"Oh, my goodness gracious!"

"She said if her daughter didn't have a made up modern figure she had a natural symmetrical one and some brains in her head besides, which was more than you or I have. She told me to tell you that you needn't return her last call. Good-by."

The next time Mrs. Chapin and Mrs. Hammond met there was a mutual dead end. When either of these ladies met Mrs. Alston they did not dare look at her, knowing that she would pass them with her nose in the air. The

telephone company received a simultaneous notice from three of the party wire subscribers to take out the telephone. It was a long while before Mrs. Chapin and Mrs. Hammond found out through mutual friends that some one had been persuading each one of them to the other, but by this time their enmity was so great that they refused to be reconciled. Mrs. Alston is the only one of the four who retains her telephone. She considers it a great convenience. CONSTANCE WILD.

MAGAZINE REVIEW.

High Praise for an American Artist.

Authors are not often as well pleased with the work of illustrators as William J. Locke is with James Montgomery Flagg, the illustrator of "Simple Septimus" in The American Magazine. Here is what Mr. Locke writes from his home in London:

"The advance copies of The American Magazine have come. I am delighted with the picture of Zora, which is absolutely the type that was in my head. All my compliments to the illustrator. Mr. Locke is author of 'The Morals of Marcus.' He is one of the greatest storytellers of the present generation. The American Magazine is the first periodical on this side of the Atlantic to capture a Locke serial."

Expect Great Things of Yourself.

A soldier once took a message to Napoleon in such great haste that the horse he rode dropped dead before he delivered the paper. Napoleon dictated his answer and, handing it to the messenger, ordered him to mount his own horse and deliver it with all possible speed.

The messenger looked at the magnificent animal, with its snubbed trappings, and said, "Nay, General, but this is too gorgeous, too magnificent for a common soldier."

Napoleon said, "Nothing is too good or too magnificent for a French soldier." The world is full of people like this poor French soldier, who think that what others have is too good for them; that it does not fit their humble conditions; that they are not expected to have as good things as those who are "more favored." They do not realize how they weaken themselves by this mental attitude of self-depreciation or self-effacement. They do not claim enough for do not expect enough, do not demand enough of themselves.

You will never become a giant if you only make a pigmy's claim for yourself. If you only expect a pigmy's part. There is no law which will cause a pigmy's thinking to produce a giant. The statue follows the model.

Most people have been educated to think that they were not intended to have the best there is in the world; that the good and beautiful things of life were not intended for them; that these were reserved for those especially favored by fortune. They have grown up under this conviction of their inferiority and, of course, they will be comparatively inferior until they claim superiority as their birthright. A vast number of men and women who are really capable of doing great things, do small things, live mediocre lives, because they do not expect enough of themselves. They do not know how to call out their best.—In Success Magazine.

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder. Relieves painful, smarting, itchy and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Powder makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, calluses, eczema, itchy, itching feet. Try it today. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Don't accept any substitutes. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Cusick, Le Roy, N. Y.

Sour Stomach

Belching of gas, sour risings in the throat, pain after eating, a general feeling of heaviness, irritability, these are conditions which Dr. Williams' Pink Pills correct.

"I had a distressed feeling after eating, often followed by terrible vomiting spells," says Mrs. William Duelly, of 43 Lucas avenue, Kingston, N. Y., "and became subject to deadly sick headaches. I was constantly belching gas in my efforts to relieve my stomach. I was in this condition for nearly three and a half years, although I tried a number of doctors. I was discouraged with them all, when I read about Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A few boxes helped me wonderfully. I continued their use until cured and have had no signs of stomach trouble since."

Dr. Williams' PINK PILLS

At all Druggists or direct from Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. 50 cents per box; six boxes, \$2.50.